

And Wandered Far From the Fold Away  
—Preached by Rev. Dr. Talmage  
At Brooklyn Tabernacle.

have studied the habits of sheep and know they lose their way sometimes by trying to get other pasture, and sometimes by being scared with the dogs. There are many things to be learned from the sheep. You have wandered on and wandered on. You have tried business successes, you tried worldly associations, you tried the club—short commons and you wanted to find the rank grass on the bank of distant streams, and to lie down under the great oaks on the other side of the world. But you have anticipated pastures that was to be so superior? How are you getting on now in the club-house? What did they do for you in the way of comfort with the flannel and the blue eyes and the dimpled cheeks? Were not the plain Christian man and the plain Christian woman who came in and sat on a bench and talked with you, and who can tell you more about the club than all worldly associations? Did all the convivial songs you ever heard give you such peace as the song those people sang in your little child had learned to sing in the Sabbath-school.

I do not know by just what process you got astray; but the Bible announces it, and your partial consciousness on the subject confirms it. It is a sad thing to find a man who has gone astray, and if you could see yourself as God sees you, your soul would burst into a tempest of agony, and you would throw up your arms and say, though we were never so wicked as to go to heavens with one loud and awful cry of "God, have mercy!" But the sad thing about your case is, you do not realize you are an astray, and you do not know what Mount Sinai and Mount Sinai above you and are aimed at your soul. As, when Sebastopol was assaulted there were two Russian frigates burning in the harbor, and the Russian fleet on the commanding fortress, and you stand amid a conflagration and a darkness, and a conflagration and an accumulation of perils that make the wings of a locust dragging you down.

Oh, hear you not, see you not, the fiery belch of the great guns! "All ha-

would have done your duty. Would it have been mean to let you carry me then? You certainly would not have been so kind as to carry me, would you? Christ to the soul. If we could pay our spiritual obligations we might go up to God and say: "Lord, there is so much debt, and here I have the means of paying it." But the fact is we are pierced through and through with the sabres of sin. We have gone down under the hot fire, and are helpless and unable to do anything for ourselves. Some help comes to us. God sends his ambulance; yea, he dispatches his only son to carry us out and bind up our gashes. But lo! the enemy is still there. Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all. Oh, my friends, we are a dead weight in Christ's arms; all our sins on us; all our claims upon us. Christ is the only one who can lift us from the fingers; it will not be with one arm; it will be by getting down on our knees and putting around us his omnipotent arms, and throwing his empyrean mantle around us to dead life. Thus he will raise us up to honor and glory and immortality. "On him hath he laid the

I lifted my family out of the depths to which they had sunk, and now my wife sings all day at her work, and my four children greet me at the end of the street to greet me home. And my home has been heaven ever since I have become a changed man." Away back, if the meeting were still open, a young man from the country would slip in, and I took the leap from which few ever come back. I saw the storm that howled over a lost soul; but Jesus met me one dark night on the street, and said: "Go home, my son, and tell your mother she is waiting for you, your mother is waiting for you—go home, poor thing." And though I was too weak to pray, I went out and told my mother to look on the heart of him "on whom the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." If the meeting were still open, a young man from the country would slip in. I was born with a strong constitution, and I had every advantage. I came to town and got a situation, and one night I

**ELOPED.**

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**A Giddy Wife of a Chicago "Drummer"  
Leaves With Another Man.**

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—Mrs. Minnie R. Tanner, wife of Henry H. Tanner, a commercial traveler for John C. West & Co., 892 West Madison street, and residing on Powell street, near Milwaukee avenue, has eloped with a man supposed to be a former boarder named Perkins. Mrs. Tanner is 28 years of age, and her husband 45. She is described as a woman who has always been "giddy." It is said

### EXPLOSION OF A BOILER,

**WHY THE VAN WERT P. M. WAS SUSPENDED.**

WASHINGTON, August 30.—Postmaster Harrison H. Updegrave of Van Wert, O., has been suspended in consequence of the report of an inspector sent to look up the affairs of his office. His report showed that Updegrave had been working in close collusion with local claim agents in that town. Their scheme was to keep in the office at the postoffice all the pensioners and claimants for pensions, and on the arrival of each mail, the postmaster would check off the names of any who received pension warrants from the Government agency at Columbus. By this plan the claim agents were wonderfully assisted in their business, but the postmaster's action was so directly in violation of the law that his suspension was ordered at once.

The island of Onsius, five miles off the mouth of the Tangerang river, and 2 miles east of Batavia, was completely inundated, and the floating dock there was totally destroyed. Cantaye Claps and the Tronwre Islands, off the portion of Java which disappeared, are out of sight; not a vestige of them is left. Baby and Cheriba Islands, off the north coast, but small in extent, lost the few inhabitants upon them. In Batavia the loss has been largely increased since the former reports. The roof of the Governor

The Western Christian Advocate says: "The keynote of the temperance campaign in Ohio should be: Co-operative, persevering, thorough, non-ecclesiastical, non-partisan effort for constitutional prohibition." This is the true basis to work upon. Let all good men in Ohio unite on the second amendment leaving religious and political questions to be settled by every man's conscience. The hosts of friends for freedom from the liquor traffic are marching on, and

### A Sad Accident.

On Tuesday noon Mr. Wm. Ryhan, a packer, and Mr. Morgan, boss packer,

107th O. V. I.  
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have consented to come. Other officers and comrades from a great distance, including Florida and Nevada, will also be with us and sit upon the platform with our old commanders. Other eminent soldiers have expressed a desire to be with us and no doubt will come.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 30.—At the county jail of Wyandotte, Kansas, last night, five prisoners overpowered the guard and broke jail. The Sheriff appearing, he endeavored to halt them, and failing, fired two shots, fatally wounding a confidence man named Dunbar. A second man was recaptured. The other three are still at large.

LIMA, Aug. 30.—An old gentleman named Courts, of Kossuth, went to Spencerville today and got intoxicated. In the afternoon he started for home in company with a neighbor. When nearing home the horse became frightened, throwing both out of the sulky, breaking Court's neck and causing instant death.

ELGIN, ILL., Aug. 30.—At the Nolting hotel at 3 o'clock this morning, Edward F. Joslyn, a wealthy young widower, son of Col. Joslyn, a prominent Illinoisan, shot and killed Etta Buckingham, a handsome woman whom he had been courting. He took off his boots, burst open her door, shot her twice through the heart and then blew out his own brains. The cause was jealousy.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Aug. 29.—Earthquake waves have commenced at San Francisco tide gauge. At 1 o'clock a. m. Aug. 27th, they had increased in height, and were still exhibited yesterday. The height of the waves was one foot, and the time about forty minutes. The remarkable disturbances noted above were probably caused by the same earthquake and tidal wave that destroyed Anjier and other towns in Java on the 27th of August.

AKRON, Aug. 29.—Harry Layton, aged four years, son of Wm. Layton, of the Sixth Ward, this city, received injuries from a fall this forenoon from which he will probably not recover. The little fellow was playing about the Akron Sewer Pipe Company's "black mills," when he fell from a bridge upon the stony bottom of the Cuyahoga river, a distance of fifteen feet. His body was fearfully bruised and on his face the flesh was laid open from the right eyebrow to the chin.

Headly and the whole ticket will be elected if Democrats only turn out and vote. And, that's the calculation!

Republicans, say the organs, don't quarrel this year. Why should they, having no hopes or expectations? Nothing to quarrel over.

The Philadelphia Times says Ohio Republicans are engaged in the hopeless task of "trying to make the pretzel harmonize with cold water."

C Foster wrote to deacon Richard

C. Foster wrote to deacon Richard Smith in 1880, that the jig was up in Ohio, unless \$40,000 was forthcoming, and that \$11,000 was needed for Cleveland.

Saint Gaghan has been in Cleveland, sent no doubt by Foster, to work for Rose and against Warwick. Rose is a leading member of the O. A. U. Can any Irish adopted citizen vote for him?

Republican organs are not publishing Dorsey's late batch of letters from Garfield, Foster, Richard Smith and others in 1880. These revelations are not relished by the Garfield-Arthur organs.

What scheme had the Republican bosses in 1880, when, according to the published Dorsey correspondence, John Sherman and Jay Gould were relied upon to "work the railroads" in Ohio and Indiana? Was this the colonization scheme?

When Mr. Dorsey stated the way the corrupt Republican bosses carried the Presidential election in 1880, the Republican organs cried out that Dorsey was a bad man and not worthy of belief. Dorsey now backs up his statements with letters written by these corrupt ringsters over their signatures. What will the convicted ringsters and organs now do? Will they deny the handwriting, or will they take refuge in silence and so confess judgment.

A convict named Hare was boxed up by some of his associates in the Columbus Penitentiary with some harness that was awaiting shipment, and the box was taken from the prison and loaded into a freight car. He broke out of the box, but before he could get out of the car a searching party made him a prisoner again.

The trial of James Nutt, the slayer of Lyman Dukes, will commence at Union town on Thursday of next week. District Attorney Johnson and John Boyle will conduct the prosecution, and W. H. Playford and A. D. Boyd will be counsel for the defense.